

Songs

B.J. Thomas

People I don't understand them
Never can and never could
The more I get to know them
The less I think I should

They don't mean the things they say
Or say the things they mean
You got to try and find the message
Somewhere in between

But songs are such good things
They never change their tune
They fill up lonesome evenings
And empty afternoons

Songs make such easy friends
All you do is sing along
And you can't stay a stranger to a song

Everyone seems to be moving
Moving up or moving on
Just when you try to touch them
That when you find they're gone

We pass through each others lives
Then fade into the past
You just don't know who to believe in
No one seems to last

But songs are such good things
They never change their tune
They fill up lonesome evenings
And empty afternoons

Songs make such easy friends
All you do is sing along
And you can't stay a stranger to a song

Old songs
New songs
Bright songs
Blue songs
Sweet songs
Soul songs

The rock and roll songs
Songs are such easy friends
All you do is sing along
And you can't stay a stranger to a song